

## Psalm 21



All who see me deride me. They curl their lips, they toss their heads.  
“He trusted in the Lord, let him save him, let him release him if this is  
his friend.” **My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**

Many dogs have surrounded me; a band of the wicked beset me.  
They tear holes in my hands and my feet;  
and I can count ev’ry one of my bones.  
**My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**

They divide my clothing among them. They cast lots for my robe.  
O Lord do not leave me alone; you are my strength, make haste to  
help me. **My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**

I will tell of your name to my brethern and praise you when they are  
assembled.  
you who fear the Lord, give him praise; all sons of Jacob, give him  
glory. **My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**

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